Mr. Dooley on the Bringing Up of Children

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suppose, and lived, if it hadn't been

The Bad Boy's Joke with a Stuffed Rattlesnake - He Tells the Old Groceryman About His Pad's Merbid Appetite.

PECK'S BAD BOY ABROAD

By HON. GEO. W. PECK, Ex-Governor of Wisconsin, formerly publisher of "Peck's Sun," author of "Peck's Bad Boy," etc.

THE old groceryman was sitting on the counter, with his legs stretched lengthwise, his heels resting on a sack of flour, and his back against a pile of wrapping paper, his eyes closed, his pipe gone out, and the ashes sifting from it on the cat that was asleep in his lap. He was waiting for a customer to come in and buy something to start the day's business. He had sprinkled the floor, and swept the dirt up in a corner and he was sleepy. There was a crash in front of the store, a barrel of ax handles and garden tools had been tipped over on the sidewalk. the door opened with a jerk and closed with a slam, and the bad boy came in with a long paper box, perforated with holes, slammed it on the counter beside

the groeeryman's legs, and yelled: Wake up, Rip Van Winkle: the day of judgment has come, and you are still buried. You got to get a move on you or the procession will go off and leave you. Say, are you afraid of rattlesnakes?" and the bad boy shook the paper box when an ominous rattle came from within, as though a snake had shaken its tail good and plenty.

"Great Scott, boy, I believe you have got a rattlesnake in that box," and he jumped off the counter and grabbed an iron fire poker, while the boy go out his knofe to cut the string on the box. "Now, lookahere, I am suffering it with me. I am at your mercy, but by the holy smoke, if I am bitten by





THE FOUR DOZEN OYSTER'S BEGIN



It will me. I am at your merey, but by the hoty smoke, if I am mitten by the hoty smoke, if I am mitten by that seake I will kill you and your obtained. Now, tabe that hot out of stanks. Now, tabe that hot out of hattest and got behind a barret.

"Well wouldn't that skin your," said the people would mob him, that, if the stanks is a piece of old cheese, and feel off in the people would mob him, that, if you got to do when a make botts, and the form allowing the stanks in the people would mob him, that is the people would mob him, that, if you got to do when a make bott, and some transmitted with the stanks of the people would mob him, that, if you got to do when a make bott on a box and segment of the poople will be proved the people would mob him, that, if you got to do when a make bott of a rathermal, and more you have the beautiful growth of the provided with the people would mob him, that, if you got to do when a make that a possible will be provided with the world. The provided will be provided with the provide

for his devilish morbid appetite for travel and adventure. Quick as we got out of the oyster place dad wanted to take a steamboat ride down the river take a the river to the Eads jetties at the mouth of the river, and we went on board, and had a nice ride down to the mouth. After we had looked over the jetties, where Eads made an artificial canal big enough for the largest ocean steamers to come up to New Orleans, the passengers wanted New Orleans, the passengers wanted the captain to run the boat outside the bar, into the blue ocean, where the waves come from. Gee, but I hope I may live long enough to forget the ride. We hadn't got a boat's length cutside the bar before the boat began to roll and toss, and I held on to dad's hand, and wished I was dead. I told him my little tummy ached, and I wanted a lemon. Dad said my little tummy, with its three oysters in it, was not worth mentioning, and told me to look at him. Talk about your Mount Pelee and your Vesuvius, tosse volcanoes were tame and uninterestvolcanoes were tame and uninterest-ing compared to dad, leaning over the railing, and shouting words at the sharks in the water. Why, he just loubled up like a pickknife one ute and then straightened up like an elephant standing on his hind legs in a circus the next minute, and he kept saying: "Ye-up," and all the passensaying. 18-up, and an the passengers said: "Poor man." I told them he was not so poor, for he owned a brewery at home. Dad finally went to sleep with his arm and head over the rail, and his body hanging limp on the deck. The boat turned around and went back into the mouth of the river captain for giving them such a lovely ride, when I thought I would wake dad

FROM GRAND TO COMIC OPERA

Reman-American dialect broke and set a big Broadway audience into laughter that merged into laug lish as she is broken was given by Ernestine Schumann-Heink at her first appearance in comic opera. But let me tell you that the great Wagnerjan prima donna lost no dignity by applying her donna lost no dignity by applying her a giant windmill. Mme. Schumann-Heink at her first appearance in comic opera. But let me tell you that the great Wagnerjan prima donna lost no dignity by applying her dignity by applying her a giant windmill. Mme. Schumann-Heink has tried to contract the breadth has tried to contract the breath has tried to contract the breadth has tried to contract the b magnificent voice to light music. Two Heink has tried to contract the breadth years ago it was astonishingly an- of her method, but not all of her fun is years ago it was astonishingly an- funny in just the way she intends. Her nounced that she had contracted to little skippy step is something like the make a comic use of herself and Stanislaus Stange and Julian Edwards were agile elephant. It would be hard to set to writing a play for the purpose, and in "Love's Lottery" they have fit ited her as well as they did Lulu Glaser with "Dolly Varden," although a section of the public may think they lifted the one up and pulled the other down. Mme. Human-Shriek, as the boxes at that it is the correct thing to admire a the Metropolitan call her, undertook great Wagnerian from Beyreuth, who is the task of improving her English. Of also an associate of the Jour Hundred. course, she spoke our language, as she was popular in smart society here; and as to the commercial success of Schuit wasn't desirable that she rid herself of a German accent, for a Weberfield dialect was relied on for funny effect.

So it is that the glorious cry of the

There need be no incredulity, however,

man-Heink in comic opera.

So it is that the glorious cry of the Valkyres becomes "such a foolishness" a block further up Broadway. The Ortrud of "Lohengrin" now is a German laundress in an old English town, the confidante of a squire's wife and a sweetheart of a cockney sergeant. A lottery ticket with a hasty love note on the back tangles these folk; also, an Irish postillion (called by the madame they made a good pair for fun. She first and second acts she

grown up and out into a rotund young man-about-town. And the assumed masculinity wasn't feminine in shape. for the hips were no broader than the shoulders and the waist was built out to mannish outlines. The skin-tight coat and trousers of a cadet, with only the hint of a tail by way of drapery. was a severe test, but she stood it well

as the chorus girls did not, for they seemed more bulbous than she above and below their tightly belted middles. This description of her appearance is excusable, don't you think so? because her physical proportions were a prime factor in her new debut. All eyes were sight so many years that some of the fixed on her for a minute, while she older among you have forgotten her began to sing and dance with a lot of

Della was double in the coniedy, the twins Billie and Lillie, and between the first and second acts she doffed the Irish postillion (called by the madame "an Irisher"), a portly squire, a nobleman in disgrace, a lady's maid, laundresses, recruits and our old musical friends, the villagers. The lottery ticket—'love's lottery," you see—passes from one to another of them, and each possessor sings about it. They warble in twos and fours, solos and trios, and even in a "temptation" quintette, very much admired. Then, again, they sing singly and in lots if they didn't have the ticket, and they all sing very well.

But what you want to know is how Interest in the sudant it is a good pair for fun. She became a good pair for fun. She broke down in health, went to a santite to a santite to die. but wouldn't, and returned to the Broadway theatres—not on the stage, however, but in the audience. In that way she has been a familiar figure among first-nighters and has kept in the swim with the rounders. There was a houseful of such folks when, the other evening, she became an actress again. There haven't been as many carriages outside any other theatre this season, nor so many blonded women inside. It was a But what you want to know is how in health, went to a santite to die. but wouldn't, and returned to the Broadway theatres—not on the stage, however, but in the audience. In that way she has been a familiar figure among first-nighters and has kept in the swim with the rounders. There was a houseful of such folks when, the other evening, she became an actress again. There haven't been as many carriages outside any other the street and donned the girl's: and at the same time she removed the ginger of a demure maiden. Here she gave a shy song of a "lonely little Marjory" in the manner which had every in the manner which had every in the sugar of a demure maiden. Here she save a shy song of a "lonely little Marjory" in the manner which had every in the sugar of a demure maiden. Here she save a shy song of a "lonely little Marjory" in the manner which had the same time she removed the ginger of a fighting call the same time she removed the s

l'ad to impersonate him. So Della's job was not only to embedy the bold boy and the modest girl distinctly, but also to plainly designate the boy awkward in the disguise of his sister and the girl constrained in the disguise of her brother. The distinction of the disguise of her brother the distinction of the disconnection of her brother. The distinction of the disconnection of her brother the distinction of the disconnection of her brother the distinction of her brother the distinction of the distinction of her brother the distinction of the distinction of her brother the distinction of the southwest, in my judgment, since "Arizona." The J. Mauldin Foigl who wrote it is a woman, so they say, but she has put masculine virility into the sentiment. Possibly she was helped by Sydney Ayers, its star actor, who is the distinction of the southwest, in my judgment, since "Arizona." The J. Mauldin Foigl who wrote it is a woman, so they say, but she has put masculine virility into the sentiment. Possibly she was helped by Sydney Ayers, its star actor, who is the distinction of the southwest, in my judgment, since "Arizona." The J. Mauldin Foigl who wrote it is a woman, so they say, but she has put masculine virility into the sentiment.

It sounded delight- He struck the town like a wild tor-

the slender tomboy of long ago would look in them, now that she was a fattened woman. She made her entrance over the garden wall of a military school as if tossed from a cannon—like a whole broadside from a battery, indeed—landing wide and heavy. Still, while she wasn't the light and lively boy that she had been, she was a hand-poy that the twins pay that the twins pay that sout, so the fellow strike, the place being an for one to strike, the pla her choice, unknown to Billie, who simultaneously conducted a runaway tour with a girl of his own. Billie impersonated Lillie in the double and twist complications, and after awhile she had been simulated was not only to embedy the bold boy and the modest girl distinctly, but also to the late to be her when the simulation of the modest girl distinctly, but also to the late to be her when the simulation with the modest girl distinctly.

and to impersonate him. So Della's jeb was that he had been street on the modest girl distinctly, but also to be also to be and the modest girl distinctly, but also to be also

By Franklin Fyles.

them you bear it," and shot the rascal's trigger.

While I smiled at the genile naturalism of the acting. But in front of me were three young couples in a row, and the girls giggled while the fellows guffawed. They saw nothing plaintive in the incident. The bowl of soup was as fired through a window at Jack, wounding him so that he all but died:

while I smiled at the genile naturalism of the acting. But in front of me were three young couples in a row, and the girls giggled while the fellows guffawed. They saw nothing plaintive in the incident. The bowl of soup was as entirely laughable to them as a folding bed was not at all funny to me, be-

Think of a folding bed in a ranch house where space was of no account. It was lugged into the sitting room for the sole purpose of a joke, as nothing else was done with it. Several cowboys mistook the disguised bed for an upright piano, and when they found out their error, they tricked a tenderfoot into asking the very dignified aunt of the English lord if she played the piano. She said she did.

"Then," said ke, "will you oblige me by performing on this instrument?" by performing on this instrument?"
The girls in front of me laughed loud and long with their fellows at that.

Ages of Great Men.